



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

We have here a full and satisfactory explanation why Popham celebrations were not held before 1862, and why they have been held since. What could have been more absurd than to talk, before a grave assembly of students of history, of "hallowed ground," "sacred spot," and "the great event of American history," when nobody could make even a reasonable guess as to where the great event took place? Judge Sullivan, we have seen, supposed that the colonists spent their "miserable winter" on Stage Island. Horsecatch Point was the place. Any person who objects to these annual celebrations must have taken a perpetual vow against innocent amusements, a day at the seaside, or a clam-bake.

8. — *Cape Cod and all along Shore: Stories.* By CHARLES NORDHOFF. New York: Harper and Brothers. 1868. pp. 235.

WE cordially commend these stories for their manliness of tone and freshness of material. The characters in most of them are drawn from our Cape Cod fishermen, and the vividness of the portraits shows clearly that they are from the life. The author has smelt salt-water in his day, and his sailors are not the imaginary beings who spend their time in hitching their trousers, squirting tobacco-juice, and talking a dialect never heard on land or sea. He has evidently seen the manners he paints from a nearer point of view than his writing-desk. Uncle Shubael's page of proverbs, in "Captain Tom," has that unmistakable game-flavor that is beyond the skill of literary chemistry. "Ye can't make a fog-horn out of a pig's tail; the squeal ain't in that end, ye know," is as genuine as any of Sancho Panza's; and we cannot help wishing that Mr. Nordhoff, who could do it so well, would give us a collection of these 'long-shore apophthegms. Some of the stories show a real originality in conception and treatment. "Mehetabel Rogers's Cranberry Swamp" strikes us as especially good; and it is an immense comfort to get out of the company which the novels force upon us, and to find ourselves once more with real men and women, who bleed, if you prick them, and have something more neighborly about them than ideal sentiments and ethics. The spirit in which Mr. Nordhoff writes is so healthy, and he suggests a good moral so well without preaching, that we hope he will soon give us some more stories as sound in quality and as pleasant to read as these.